he Somerset Herald.

GEORGE R. SCULL, Editor.

WEDNESDAY ..... November 20, 1889.

Wait for Young's Holiday Display.

Toilet Articles at Young's Drug Store.

Holiday Goods at Young's Drug Store.

Young's Motto, "Purity and Accuracy."

Thanksgiving Thursday, November 28th.

Perfumes cases at Biesecker & Snyder's.

10,000 dozen eggs are consumed daily in Philadelphia.

All kinds of trusses at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Supplies of fuel for the winter are being stored in

Alabastine in all colors at Biesecker & Snyder.

Ground Alum Salt, one Dollar per sack, sale by Mahlon Schrock.

Eggs are very scarce, and sell high. The Thanksgiving cake will be a dear cake bite.

Fine glasses and spectacles at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Thanksgiving day is coming around rapidly. It is time to engage the turkey.

All the different odors of extracts at Biesecker & Snyder's.

The "green goods" swindlers in New York are sending out their bait for country victims. If a man is caught at this late day, he deserves to be swindled.

Go to Young, the Leading Druggist, for Family Medicines.

Appropriatory motto for a Christmas gift reads, "Mother Earth, Little in Heaven."

Prescriptions and Family Receipts filled at Young's Drug Store.

Fish and snake stories have all been retired and now the hunting yarns are coming to come to the front.

Palmer's Toilet Soaps at Young's Drug Store. Three Cakes for 25 cents.

Cowbell County man is on trial for selling "sweet maple bitters," which proved to be sweetened whiskey.

Milford Water, bottled, recommended by physicians, to be had only at Biesecker & Snyder's.

Speaker Carlisle says that "Cleveland is the sire." We were of the opinion that he was in the soup.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

Try your California evaporated fruit from Mahlon Schrock; he keeps the best.

Alderman Jones yesterday, at Allentown, gave judgment against the borough of Mauch Chunk in favor of Eugene Wentz for $300 for services in the war. The case will be appealed to test the constitutionality of the act of May 8, 1889, under which the claim was brought.

If you want good, clean Western Oats buy from Mahlon Schrock. He sells as cheap as the cheapest.

Looking through the keyhole of his neighbor's front door, Edward Bergle, of Johnstown, saw his wife sitting on a man's knee. For the husband knocked and made his presence known, the stranger beat him and kicked him into the street, and then had him arrested.

Do not be deceived, but buy genuine Minnehaha flour from Mahlon Schrock. It is a spring patent, warranted.

We have on hand a large number of good sleighs which we will sell in quantities to suit purchasers. Prices very reasonable. Yard near the planing mill.

HORNER BROS. & PARSONS.

Wanted!

Hides and Furs. I will pay the highest price for all kinds of hides, pelts and furs. I also want 500 cords of Rock Oak and Chestnut Bark. 100 cords wanted at once. Call on me at my residence, immediately west of the S. & C. Station.

H. G. CUNNINGHAM.

"Veni, Vidi, Vici."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it. It was great, being in its way, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder how it was that only one wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see a grandi of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest display there. Max Klein has proved the public for what he wants to be seen. His "Silver Dip" rye whiskey has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wants everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Dip at $1.50 per full quarts. His Gucken heimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quart for $5.00. Send for his list and mention this paper. His address is

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny.

EXTRAORDINARY EYESIGHT

For Total Blindness to Objects Seen to Read the Finest Print.

Used to be considered good success when a person had been blind from cataract, if one of two was restored sufficiently to walk about, and more were totally blinded eyes were made to see to read common print. Miss Christiana McGillvinny, of Lisbon, Columbiana county, O., four miles east of Wellsville, had been blind in one eye for years or more, when she came to Dr. Sadler, 504 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., to be operated on her. Last week he adjusted her glasses, when she was able to read easily common diamond print (the smallest type) at the chromo-lithographic reductions much smaller. In the language of Mr. E. E. Linkston, of Bellaire, O. (after an operation for cataract by Dr. Sadler, and glasses fitted): "With my glasses I can see read as well as ever in my life, and I am to have very strong eyes," expresses the results secured by Dr. Sadler in every case he operated upon this year. These results are not excelled in the history of eye surgery, a fact worthy the attention of the blind.

Life is too Short

and money too precious to be frittered away in the trial of uncertain means when one is afflicted with any lingering or chronic ailment of the liver, lungs or blood. Now, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is such a positive remedy for all diseases of the liver, lungs and blood, as to warrant its manufacturers in doing it, as they are doing, through druggists, on condition that if it don't do all that is recommended to, the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. There are a few many blood purifiers advertised, but only the "Golden Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce could sustain itself and be sold on such trying conditions. To sell any many medicine under such a guarantee shows full bankrupt its proprietors, but with the "Golden Medical Discovery" all that is asked for is a fair trial, and if it don't do all that it is advertised to the manufacturers will cheerfully and promptly refund all money paid for it. By this singularly peculiar method of business, alike liberal to the sufferers and exacting to the manufacturer, the invalid can be sure of getting the value of his money, which is not true of any other medicine. All diseases arising from a torpid liver, or from impure or poisoned blood, are conquered by the "Golden Medical Discovery." Especially has it manifested its marvelous potency in curing Salt-Rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Psoriasis, Impetigo, Erysipelas, and all skin and scalp diseases, no matter of how long standing. Scrofulous Tumors, Sores and Swellings, as Fever-Sores, White-swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments yield to its positive, purifying, strengthening and healing properties. Pulmonic Consumption, (commonly known as consumption of the lungs,) also yields to it, if it be taken in time and given a fair trial. It contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to ferment and impair digestion; as it is purely in its curative results as it is perfect in its composition. Don't accept any thing said to be "just as good," that dealer may make a larger profit.

Rev. T. F. Hill, of the Western Theological Seminary, will preach in the Presbyterian Church morning and evening Nov. 24. All are invited.

The new plank pavement, now being placed along the entire front of Printing House Row, will be a decided and much-needed improvement.

The Blair County Commissioners have published a notice offering a reward of $300 for the arrest of the man who shot William Lee, of Altoona, on last Thursday night.

The annual union thanksgiving service will be held in the M. E. Church, this place, at 10:30 a. m., Thursday, November 28th. Elder A. W. Conner will preach the sermon.

It is estimated that it will cost $10,000 to repair the damages done by recent rain storms to the new silver vault in the Treasury court, in which nearly 100,000,000 standard dollars are stored.

Judge Baer is holding court at Bedford this week. He will hold a three week's term there, when he will return to Somerset and hold a two week's term here, thus making five consecutive weeks on the bench.

About now the turkey begins to look about him for a safe abiding place, the coon hunts a hollow tree, the quail cowers under a bunch of grass and the red-head terrapin scratches deep into the sand. Thanksgiving day is nigh.

The last flood engine was taken into the Altoona shops last week. There were thirty-three of them disabled in the June disaster, seven requiring first class repairs, which includes new boiler and fire box. The rest being principally third class.

A waitress at an Erie hotel is seriously prostrated from fright, the result of a practical joke played on her by a young man who placed a life-like snake under her plate at the dinner table. When she turned the plate over the toy sprang into her lap.

In a case taken up from Mercer county, the Supreme Court reversed a decision of the lower court giving a man damages for an injury sustained on a defective sidewalk, for the reason that the man knew that the sidewalk was dangerous, and that in persisting in walking over it, he was guilty of contributory negligence.

The $400,000 estate of George Probst, the eccentric Bible agent who died in Allentown in 1884, which has since been in litigation because of alleged exorbitant charges, has at last been settled at a cost of $40,000 and an allowance of $8000 for expenses. Western heirs will each receive $19,000, and Eastern heirs each $17,000.

Unacquainted with the game birds of this country, a new-arrived German living near Scranton, shot a barnyard turkey under the impression that it was a wild fowl. He took it home and had it cooked, and was about to sit down at the dinner table to eat it when he was arrested for killing his neighbor's poultry.

J. G. Ogle and W. H. Koontz, Esqr's., left for Harrisburg Monday morning to attend a meeting of the Pardon Board, which is now in session in that city. Mr. Koontz will present the petition of the distillers, Swaitzer, Baughman and Shultz, who were convicted and sentenced for violating the liquor laws, for a pardon, and Mr. Ogle will resist the application.

Literally the "sweetest" couple on record is a pair arrested in Pittsburgh, a few nights ago. The man was a grocer, and, with a female companion, had succumbed to the growler's baneful influence and had gone to sleep in the room back of his store. While tossing around the floor the spigot of the molasses barrel was knocked out and the pair were covered with syrup.

A deed from the Connellsville Coke and Iron Company to the H. C. Frick Coke Company for $3,000,000, and a mortgage from the Frick Company to the Fidelity Insurance Trust and Deposit Company, of Philadelphia, for $2,000,000, has been filed in Fayette County. The deed embraces a tract of 8,000 acres, comprising 200 original farms, and will occupy over 100 pages in the deed book.

Mr. Thomas G. Winters stepped into the HERALD composing room Monday afternoon and at once cried "gorret." Tom is a son of ex-sheriff John Winters and served an apprenticeship in this office. Quitting the stick and rule, a half dozen years ago, he turned his smiling face towards the setting sun and a great experience has been his in that time—chasing red skins and steamboating on the Mississippi.

The President has amended the civil service rules so as to provide for filling vacancies in the railway mail service by certifying for each vacancy the names of the three persons having the highest standing on examination resident in the counties on the line of road on which service is to be rendered. The former practice was to invariably certify the three persons standing highest in the entire State in which the vacancy occurred.

In the December *Harper*, George William Curtis will have a word to say about truth-telling in the newspapers. The true Christmas feeling, he thinks, would enable one who doubts the veracity of the press to see that "the daily press, in its accumulation of interesting information, and in the variety, interest, and ability of its treatment of great public questions, is just what it claims to be—one of the very greatest wonders of the world."

The announcement that Dr. J. K. Miller has decided to come to Somerset and locate will be pleasant news to many of the citizens of this community. Dr. Miller has had twenty-two years experience in the practice of medicine and in that time has earned an enviable reputation as a successful practitioner. He is a graduate of Tiffin College, (Ohio) and of the Jefferson Medical College. He has always been a diligent student and has kept fully abreast of the times in medical science. He is just in the prime of life and is possessed of a character, not only as a physician, but as a man, that inspires confidence and esteem. Although enjoying a large and lucrative practice at Berlin, he has concluded to come to Somerset against the earnest protests of his many friends and patrons at that place. We welcome the Doctor to Somerset and hope that his career here may be prosperous and successful.

Counsel for the Nicely brothers are preparing the papers to take their case before the Pardon Board at the meeting of that body in December. The Supreme Court's decision in the case was rendered at too recent a date to allow them to present their petition to the Board at their November meeting, which is now being held in Harrisburg. On just what grounds the members of the Board will be asked to exercise their pardoning power in behalf of these condemned wretches it is hard to surmise. They have been fairly tried and were found guilty of committing a most brutal murder. The Supreme Court of the State has reviewed the case and has sustained the judgment of the Court below. That there will be no pardon granted them goes without saying. The record in the case we understand has been returned from the Supreme Court and the proper papers have been forwarded to the Governor, who will, in all probability, fix an early day for the execution.

The father of the condemned men, Mr. A. A. Nicely, called at the jail Saturday morning and was very properly refused admission by Sheriff McMillen. Later in the day he returned accompanied by one of his sons' attorneys, Mr. Koontz, and the two were admitted to the jail and permitted to have a conversation with Joe and Dave.

Thus was the first visit of the old gentleman since the unfortunate day when the boys made their ineffectual attempt to escape. Dave, we are told, has become resigned to his fate and expresses no hope of pardon or commutation of sentence. Joe, on the other hand, says he feels confident that something will turn up to prevent their being executed.

"He Giveth His Beloved Sleep."

Henry Brubaker, M. D., the well-known physician and eminent citizen, died at his residence in Somerset on Tuesday evening last. He was the youngest child of Major John Brubaker, and was born in Berlin, March 31, 1827. He was educated by private tutors and at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. In 1848 he began the study of medicine under Dr. J. H. Reidt, of Berlin, and subsequently he attended the Jefferson Medical College, at Philadelphia, and on March 8, 1851, received his degree of M. D. from that institution. He first began to practice in New Lexington where he remained about 18 months. Then he located in Berlin for a brief period, or until 1856, when he removed to Somerset.

For more than thirty years Dr. Brubaker has been prominent in Somerset County and his fame has far outgrown its limits. In ability and attainments he towered high above his local contemporaries, while his counsel and advice was eagerly sought by them. The Doctor's ambition was limited, insofar as he declined tempting offers of pecuniary gain and broader fields for the exercise of his skill. He repeatedly remarked to his friends, who, recognizing his pre-eminent ability, wondered that he should confine himself to the sphere of a "country Doctor:" "I love the people of Somerset. For thirty years I have shared their joys and sorrows, and among them I want to die. Not, however, after I have become incapacitated by some bodily or mental affliction, but when in the midst of practice and in the full enjoyment of all my faculties will I welcome the end."

How happy in his death. How true to his calling that entailed countless hardships and vicissitudes.

The Doctor was as fearless of disease as he was of death itself, and was always ready when duty called. Who among the people of this neighborhood can ever forget the unselfish heroism he displayed a few years since when a poor, miserable family residing a short distance north of town, was stricken with small-pox. The whole country side was thrown into a paroxysm of terror at the mere thought of that loathsome pestilence breaking out in their midst, and all feared to venture near the dreaded spot. Not so with the brave physician who attended to their wants with untiring devotion, not only alleviating the pains of the body but furnishing them with subsistence, and when death finally came to their relief, with christian fortitude and with his own hands prepared the bodies for burial, made the rough boxes in which they were encased, dug the graves, and after tenderly laying the diseased bodies to rest, with uncovered head in the bleak winter air said a prayer for the repose of their souls before covering them over with earth and erecting a rude slab to mark their last resting place. All this was done without the hope of remuneration other than a satisfied consciousness of duty performed.

Dr. Brubaker loved his profession with a devotion that challenges comparison. No thought of gain ever penetrated his mind, but how to relieve pain and eradicate disease was always predominant. For this purpose he surrounded himself with a vast library filled with the best and loftiest thoughts of the master minds in his profession, and every moment that could be spared from his practice was occupied in storing his trained memory with the approved modes of treatment as science suggested them. He was a frequent contributor to the leading medical journals of the country and his articles were widely read and discussed by the profession.

Outside of his profession Dr. Brubaker was unquestionably the most cultured man in the county. His tastes were entirely literary and scientific, and the extent of his research and reading was without bounds. His library comprising hundreds of carefully selected volumes was the joy of his life.

A practice of more than thirty years had brought him into contact with almost every family in the community, and none knew him but to love. He was truly the "good physician," whose very presence was as a ray of sunshine in the sick-room and brought trust and hope, and healing to the afflicted.

His was an elevated standard of professional duty and he fell a martyr to it. Worn in body and weary of mind he went from household to household ministering to the suffering and bringing relief to the afflicted.—"I was sick and ye visited me."—Overtazed nature could no longer bear the strain, and with evident knowledge that the end was near, he calmly arranged his business affairs and laid down for the longed for rest that knows no ending. Rest and peace came to him as to a weary child, and he met death with the cheery, benignant smile with which he had always entered the sick-room of his patients. The unexpected announcement of his death was a shock to the entire community. Mourners went about the streets and sorrow sat prone at every hearthstone.

"Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
After that, rest."

Death nearly always deals an irremediable wound, but in this instance nothing seems wanting to make affliction very bitter, and Mrs. Brubaker and her family will be remembered in many hearts with the deepest sympathy.

The last sad rites were performed at 10 o'clock Friday morning, when a vast concourse of mourners followed the bier to the grave. Rev. Appleton Bash, of the Methodist Church, conducted the services, and to his kindness we are indebted for the manuscript of the following beautiful and appropriate remarks delivered at the Doctor's late residence:

DEARLY BELOVED: I know how vain a thing it is to hide a grief with the flowers of rhetoric; and by the skillful use of words to make our fellow-men believe we are rejoicing, when beneath there is the heart-break—the anguish known only to the bereaved. Yet I would rob death of its terrors, and this occasion of gloom; and give you for the former the hope of immortality, and for the latter the light of the angel's presence who once forever rolled away the stone from every sepulchre. The sepulchre is no longer a dreary prison, but a chamber of sweetest rest.

"'Tis now a cell where angels use
To come and go with heavenly news."

That the death of good and useful men should be particularly noticed, is equally the dictate of reason and revelation. The tears of Israel flowed at the decease of good Joseph, and to his memory the funeral women chanted the solemn dirge. But neither example nor argument is necessary to awaken the sympathies of a grateful people on such occasions. You have assembled to express your sorrow, and sad and solemn weeds cover you. I, too, bring my tribute of love to the tomb. The loving husband, father, friend, whose body lies in our midst, died just where the shadows of life are longest, and are merging into the twilight of age. For three score and three years he has lived. For thirty and three years he has been the ministering angel in many of your homes, driving from your threshold the foe that at last has been victorious over him, and invading his own hearthstone, has left it desolate. For you he died. Thus do the noblest lives be sacrificed, and the richest blood be shed. If every heart whose anxious fears he chased away, and every one whose pain he relieved, were to bring an immortelle to his grave, he would sleep upon a bed of flowers, and all the town would be full of fragrance. Where duty called, there he was found. He was brave and tender, loving, and, true. To the world, as he went about his life-work, he was as the oak; but in the sacred circle of home he was as the vine, clinging fondly to those he loved, exhaling the perfume of true affection. Intellectually he climbed the heights; "where blow the breezes of God's eternal truth," and though his pastor, I have gladly learned at his feet.

I know he had his failings, else he would not have been human; on these let the veil which covers human frailties, rest. All this he was because he was a Christian; for forty years and more he loved the Lord, and in the full possession of his faculties he directed that he should be buried "according to the rites and ceremonies of the Methodist Episcopal church," saying, "I have full faith and belief in her teachings, and implicit confidence in the Christian religion, in the immortality of the soul, and in the life everlasting." This declaration, more than any other, sheds glory on his character. All else death destroys. Religion abides with him on his deathbed. He died a Christian; that is all that can make his name great in eternity. That only of him will be enrolled amidst the archives of eternity. Let not the sneering men of the world persuade you that this declaration resulted from an enfeebled state of mental faculties. His opinion concerning Jesus Christ and the Holy Scriptures had long been settled. Addressing the dying and treading upon the ashes of the dead, I beg you to remember this declaration that comes from the heart that is still and the lips that are silent, "I have implicit confidence in the Christian religion, in the immortality of the soul, and in the life everlasting." In this hope we lay him to rest. His life work is over. The morning of his eternity fills our vision. What more shall we say? He was one of the characters whose lives have blessed society, and whose works form a column high as heaven—"a column of learning, of wisdom, and of greatness, which will stand to future ages, an eternal monument of the transcendent talents of the advocates of Christianity, when every fugitive leaf from the pen of the canting infidel writings of the day shall be swept by the tide of time from the annals of the world, and buried with the names of their authors in oblivion." Everything but religion is forgotten; everything else will fail. But this, the tower of the christian's hopes, will abide. Its base is adamant. It is cemented with richest blood—the precious blood of Jesus.

The ransomed of the Lord throng its gates. Though embosomed in dust the bodies of the redeemed "rest in hope." But this is not the place, and our heart is too full of grief to exhort the living, (for I am a mourner here) and the dead is beyond our words. We turn with tenderest sympathy to those whose hearts cry:

"O, for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

But words cannot heal breaking hearts. We can only bow our heads and weep with those who weep. What a wealth of love—love of wife, children, and friends, may be covered by one little mound of earth. Yet there is much to soothe your sorrow, dear friends, for he died after a long life well spent. "He lives longest, who lives best." A grave is a solemn place. There all earthly comforts fail. What can we say to the wife when the last look of love has fallen on her from fast dimming eyes? What can we say to weeping children who have seen their father's last hour at hand? Every earthly prop breaks and pierces the hand that leans on it. One only pillar bears—the everlasting love and faithfulness of our God and Saviour. Yours is the sorrow of a great loss; but yours is also the consolation of a great love. "I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by my name; thou art mine." When we commit our loved ones into the hands of God and say, "For them Christ died," then we can be still and know that He is God. Just as there is nothing so dark as a grave without hope, so there is nothing more blessed than to lay away the body, weary with life's burden, whose soul has departed in peace, because it has seen the Lord's salvation. This is our hope. This is the consolation which in Christ's name we offer you who are crying with David, "I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan; very pleasant hast thou been unto me; thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women." And may the Infinite One grant you that measure of His grace that when all the family gather at home up yonder where the many mansions be, and where now the father may be playing with his children, that who ever shall lay away the last one to rest can say of you as was said of David and Jonathan, "they were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided. To our Brother, our Father in Israel, we say "farewell." Dear friend, "farewell," until in some brighter clime we bid you a glad "good morning."

"Into the eternal shadow that girds our life around,
Into the infinite silence wherewith Death's shore is bound,
Thou hast gone forth, beloved; and I were mean to weep
That thou hast left life's shallows, and dost possess the deep."

Thanksgiving Day.

In his proclamation fixing Thursday, November 28, as a day of Thanksgiving, Governor Beaver says: "Not unmindful of the deep waters of affliction through which many parts of our Commonwealth have passed, we can rejoice with them in the constant and abundant stream of charity which has flowed from all parts of the world for the alleviation of their suffering and the mitigation, so far as such ministrations can avail, of their sorrow. Let the day be one of devout worship, of hallowed memories, of present cheer, of social amenities and of large-hearted beneficence, and so shall we honor God and be a help and a blessing to our fellow-men."

Littell's Living Age.

The numbers of the *Living Age* for the weeks ending November 2d and 9th contain The Triple Alliance, and Italy's place in it, *Contemporary Review*; Mrs. Fenton: a Sketch, by W. E. Norris, Part III., *Longman's Magazine*; A Court-day in Fiji, *Cornhill Magazine*; Sir Philip Francis, *Temple Bar*; Some Reminiscences of the Author of "Jane Eyre," *Gentleman's Magazine*; Russian Characteristics, Part II., *Fortnightly Review*; The Life of a Girton Student, *Woman's World*; Rome in 1889, *Nineteenth Century*; Sir Charles Danvers, Part X., *Temple Bar*; In the Forests of Navarre and Aragon, by the Rev. John Verschoyle, *Fortnightly Review*; The Imperial Bank of Persia, *Asiatic Quarterly Review*; The Latest Life of Steele, *Contemporary Review*; Wild Ducks and Duck Decoying, *National Review*; Madame Recamier, *Temple Bar*; Reminiscenses of Dean Garnier, *Athenæum*; Among the Boulders, *Spectator*; and poetry and miscellany.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4.00 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

$50 Saved on Every Ton of Johnstown Flooded Barb Wire.

Twenty thousand pounds sold in thirty days, and every pound satisfactory. Send in your orders. Price, two cents per pound.

JAS. B. HOLDERBAUM, Somerset, Pa.

A Unique Feature of the Pennsylvania Limited.

A daily service between New York and Chicago, needed but one feature to complete the perfection of its appointment. The men had their porter and barber, and now the ladies have their maid and hair-dresser. The introduction of the maids is as novel as it is a unique feature. It exists on no other regular train in the world, and the ladies who travel will appreciate it heartily. The maids are colored women, and there is one employed on each train. They are especially charged to look after the comfort of ladies, children and invalids. They are to assist the ladies in making their toilets, to dress their hair, and serve as a hand-maid to them in the fullest sense of the term. They will have an eye to the children, and have a care for invalids and ladies who may travel without a male escort. The convenience and comfort of having an attendant of one's own sex will be cordially appreciated by timid women and those who are inexperienced in travel. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Pullman Palace Car Company deserve great credit for their persistent efforts to enhance the comfort and pleasure of their patrons.

Mahlon Schrock's delivery wagon is seen on the streets daily, delivering Groceries, Flour and Feed to his many patrons.

In the Recorder's Office.

Deeds Recorded—Marriage Licenses Issued.

DEEDS RECORDED.

John Fyock and others to Molly Berkey, property in Paint township; consideration $67.50.

J. T. Shipley to Frederick Engbert, property in New Baltimore; consideration $480.

R. S. McMillen, Sheriff, to Harrison Snyder, property in Black township; consideration $1,500.

Samuel Weimer to John Weimer, property in Milford township; consideration $1,000.

John Weimer to Caroline Weimer, property in Black township; consideration $1,-000.

William Kretchman to F. S. Bisell, property in Elklick township; consideration $12,000.

Sarah Shroyer's Administrator to Frank Maust, property in Salisbury; consideration $475

Frank Maust to J. M. Hay, property in Salisbury; consideration $475.

J. W. Bender to H. F. Eichorn, consideration $630 49.

Jacob Croyle's Executor to John Croyle, property in Shade township; consideration $710.

S. D. Livengood to Ellen Frank, property in Summit township; consideration $4,000.

Confluence Association to John Hanna, property in Confluence; consideration $180.

Elizabeth Harrington to Julian Bittner, property in Milford township; consideration $25.

Rebecca Growall to Julian Bittner, property in Milford township; consideration $25.

Jacob Ankeny to Evangelical Association, property in Jefferson township; consideration $20.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Charles H. Shaffer, of Somerset township to Anna M. Shaulis of Jefferson township.

William Auman, of Somerset township and Anna R. Stauffer of Stoneycreek township.

Henry W. Meuhorn, of Garrett county Md. and Christina Horchler of Elklick township.

John P. Jahn, of Pittsburgh and Ida M. Ferrell of Berlin.

Joseph Shaffer, and Anna Bell Thomas both of Hooversville.

January Jurors.

The following named gentlemen have been drawn to serve as jurors at a special term of court, beginning the second Monday in January:

TRAVERS JURORS—FIRST WEEK

Addison—Thomas E. Null.
Allegheny—Henry Hartgee, John Wambaugh, Henry W. Bridegum.
Brothersvalley—B. F. Rayman, Rufus Hay.
Berlin Borough—Gershan B. Heffley
Conemaugh—Herman Walker, Jacob M. Lohr, Samuel P. Zimmerman.
Confluence Borough—George G. Groff.
Elklick—George Lowry, Dennis Wagner.
Greenville—P. J. Lint.
Jefferson—Henry B. Schlag, Jeremiah Broucher, Jacob Lavan, Albert Hemminger, Justus Bowman, Silas A. Flick.
Jenner—Samuel Speigle.
Larimer—Urias Murry.
Middlecreek—D. R. Cramer.
Milford—Albert G. Will.
Somerset—Charles Heiple, Samuel Judy, S. S. Miller, I. D. H. Tayman.
Stoneycreek—F. O. Doucherty, Edward T. Glessner, W. Koontz, Eli Poorbaugh.
Salisbury Borough—H. A. Smith.
Shade—James Berkeybile.
Summit—Geo. Zinn.
Upper Turkeyfoot—Jonas Meyers, Wm. K. Kregar, H. H. Witt.

SECOND WEEK.

Addison—H. C. McCulloch.
Brothersvalley—Henry N. Coleman, Cyrus Musser.
Black—Ross Heinbaugh, Christ Ankeny.
Confluence Bor.—Geo. McDonald.
Conemaugh—Isaac Yoder.
Elklick—Chas. Kauffman, Jackson Pile, Jeremiah J. Folk.
Jefferson—Joseph L. Miller, Frederick Shaulis.
Jenner—F. G. Neff.
Larimer—Urias Geiger.
Lower Turkeyfoot—Emanuel Firestone.
Milford—Silas A. Walker.
Middlecreek—Jonas Garey.
New Baltimore—John Lilly.
Paint—Hiram Geiser, Simon P. Geisel.
Salisbury—Irvin M. Raymon, John M. Coleman.
Somerset Borough—Frank Weimer, John Winters.
Somerset Township—Henry Hoffman, J. W. Cupp, Jacob C. Dietz, Ross Bird, John C. Barron, Frank Stahl.
Shade—Isaac Manges.
Southampton—Jonathan Martz, Jr, James Pratt, J. B. Baker.
Stonycreek—Peter Speicher, Daniel Sorber.
Ursina—J. B. Davis.
Upper Turkeyfoot—Jacob C. Youngkin.

Great Bargains.

Handsome Plush Jackets at ten dollars, worth twelve, and Plush Coats at fifteen, eighteen and twenty dollars.

Mrs. A. E. Uhl.

BOYER'S MAJORITY.

OFFICIAL RETURNS FROM ALL THE COUNTIES GIVE BOYER 60,804.

The following table is made up from the official returns from every county in the State:

	BOYER.		BIGLER.
Allegheny	4,740	Adams	508
Armstrong	505	Berks	3,142
Beaver	1,473	Bucks	518
Bedford	226	Cambria	619
Blair	1,250	Carbon	418
Brafford	2,080	Centre	993
Butler	621	Clarion	50
Cameron	136	Clearfield	1,539
Chester	1,011	Clinton	379
Crawford	1,631	Columbia	529
Dauphin	1,904	Cumberland	552
Delaware	2,268	Elk	305
Erie	2,149	Fayette	497
Forest	218	Fulton	142
Franklin	828	Greene	1,150
Huntingdon	865	Lehigh	1,084
Indiana	1,550	Lineoln	422
Jefferson	681	Lycoming	1,601
Juniata	197	Monroe	1,021
Lackawanna	2[illegible]	Montour	568
Lancaster	2,716	Northampton	2,198
Lawrence	1,562	Northumberland	138
Lebanon	1,292	Pike	425
McKean	1,006	Schuylkill	923
Mercer	894	Sullivan	467
Mifflin	18	Wayne	487
Montgomery	77	Westmoreland	769
Perry	87	York	2,557
Philadelphia	47,078		
Potter	643	Total	27,69
Snyder	526		
Somerset	1,418		
Susquehanna	1,941		
Tioga	2,739		
Union	678		
Venango	852		
Warren	1,162		
Washington	1,383		
Wyoming	98		
Total	88,503		
Bigler's maj	27,699		
Boyer's maj	60,804		

DIED.

SHAFFER.—At her home, on Nov. 7, 1889, Catharine Shaffer, wife of Henry Shaffer, aged 68 years, 10 months and 25 days. The deceased was a faithful member of Friedens Evangelical Lutheran Church for over 50 years.

KELLER.—On October 27, 1889, at the home of his son-in-law, Joseph Ross, in Shanksville, Pa., David Keller, at the age of 83 years, 9 months and 11 days.

His pastor, Rev. Hiram King, conducted the funeral services and consigned his body to the ground in the Christian hope of resurrection and the immortality of the future life. His wife, Catherine Keller, preceded him to the spiritual realm, having died August 19, 1889, aged 89 years, 3 months and 29 days. Her pastor, Rev. Welsh, of Friedens, officiated at her funeral.

These aged people were helpless for a considerable time before they passed away, but they received the most praiseworthy and devoted attention from their son-in-law and their two daughters. Their descendants are: 5 children, 21 grandchildren and 30 great-grandchildren. H. K.

MARRIED.

SHAFFER.—SHAULIS.—On Nov. 7, 1889, at the Reformed parsonage, Somerset, Pa., by Rev. Hiram King, Mr. Charles H. Shaffer and Miss Anna M. Shaulis, both of Jennertown, Pa.

REESE.—MILLER.—On Sunday Nov. 10, 1889, at the home of the bride, in Middlecreek Township, by Elder Josiah Berkley, Mr. Josiah Reese, from Fayette County, and Miss Barbara Miller, of Somerset Co., Pa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N. Y. jm17,'90 1yr

FOR 1890.

Consider *Scribner's Magazine* when you are deciding upon your reading matter for next season. The subscription rate is low—$3.00 a year.

The standard of the Magazine is high.
Its spirit progressive,
The illustrations are interesting and of the best.

There is not space here to give even a summary of the features to appear next year, but among other things there will be a NEW DEPARTMENT and ADDITIONAL PAGES, and groups of illustrated articles will be devoted to the following subjects:

African Exploration and Travel.
Life on a Modern War Ship (3 articles).
Homes in City, Suburb, and Country.
Providing Homes through Building Associations.
The Citizen's Rights.
Electricity in the Household.
Ericsson, the Inventor, by his Authorized Biographer.
Hunting.
Humorous Artists, American and Foreign.
There will be 3 serials.
Robert Louis Stevenson will contribute in 1890.

Each subject, and there will be a great variety this year, will be treated by writers most competent to speak with authority and with interest. Readers who are interested are urged to send for a prospectus.

25 cents a number; $1.00 for 4 months. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 743 Broadway, New York.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

— OF —

Valuable Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of an order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises in Allegheny Township, in said county, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 7, 1889,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, situate in Allegheny Twp., Somerset Co., Pa., bounded by lands of Jesse McVicker, Mrs. Jordan, Wendel Werner, Martin Ansick, Francis Ernest, Andrew Werner, Francis Wantbaugh and Francis Suhre, containing

290 ACRES AND 62 PERCHES,

there being a two-story log house and log barn on the premises. About 100 acres clear, 30 acres of which is in meadow, and the balance well timbered with white oak and rock oak. The farm is in good condition, and in a good neighborhood.

TERMS.

One-third in hand, the balance in three equal annual payments, without interest. Ten per cent of hand money to be paid on day of sale.

HENRY F. WEBER,
Ext'r of Henry S. Weber.

novl3.

YOUNG'S
RELIABLE DRUG STORE.

When you need anything in the line of

PURE DRUGS OR MEDICINES,

Don't Fail to Give Me a Call. Being a Graduate of the Philadelphia
— COLLEGE OF PHARMACY, —
I am prepared to fill all Physicians'

Prescriptions and Family Receipts

with safety and accuracy. My line of
TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERIES, SOAPS,
SPONGES, TRUSSES, &c.
is the largest and best in the County.

Palmer's Fine Toilet Soap.

This is the best and cheapest Soap on the market. One trial, and you will always use it. Remember,

3 Cakes for 25 Cts. 3

— For a —

FINE CIGAR,

I only ask you to try my leading brands. Call and examine my fine line of

Holiday Goods.

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME. BOTH
ENGLISH AND GERMAN
Language spoken. My motto,
"Purity and Accuracy."

RESPECTFULLY
Charles Young,
Successor to C. H. Benford,
SOMERSET, PA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

— OF —

Valuabe Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF SALE issued out of the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, Pa., to the undersigned directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises, in Somerset Twp., in said County, on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, late the property of Catharine Rhoads, dec'd., viz:

A certain tract of land situate in Somerset Twp., Somerset County, Pa., adjoining lands of Josiah Weigle, S. S. Mostoller, Wm. Schrock, Samuel Roderer, Elmer Rhoads and others, containing two hundred and twenty acres, and allowance. There is a two-story frame

DWELLING HOUSE,

bank barn, horse stable, spring house, and other outbuildings on the premises. About 125 acres clear; 25 acres in meadow; there is a good sugar camp of about 800 trees and 330 feeders; also, an orchard of choice fruit on the premises. The farm is in a good state of cultivation.

TERMS.

$1,000 in hand; $1,000 remains a lien, the interest of which is payable to Mary Rhoads. The balance in annual payments of two hundred dollars, to be secured on the premises; ten per cent. of hand money on day of sale.

FRANK C. RHOADS,
novl4. Administrator.

Stone IN THE Bladder.

HOW IT WAS REMOVED, AND THE UNSOUNDED GRATITUDE OF THE SUFFERER.

Mr. E. D. PRIME, a well known book-keeper of Rochester, N. Y., writes: "One day I was seized with a pain in the lower part of my back. Next came a stoppage of the urine, and acute pain. I sought advice, and was told that my symptoms were those of Stone in the Bladder. I will not try to describe what I went through. None of the means taken produced any benefit until I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite remedy of Rondout, N. Y. Gradually the more serious symptoms began to yield. The pain ceased, the calculous or st